

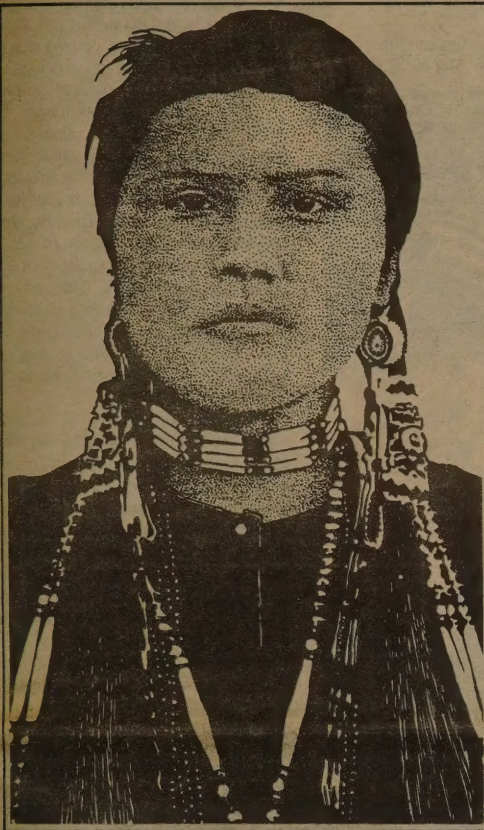
Student Review

BYU's Unofficial Magazine

year 2, issue 8

Provo, Utah

October 21, 1987



SR Art by Eric Gillett

'Y' Turns Back on Indian Education Program

by Stirling Adams

In the 1950's, at the suggestion of Elder Spencer W. Kimball, BYU began an American Indian education program. It started slowly, in 1963 there were only 43 Native Americans on campus. But in 1961 Elder Kimball had predicted, "I might be over-optimistic but I see a rapid increase in the growth of the [Indian education] program and the acceptance of it by the Indians." Spurred by Elder Kimball's optimism and Indian student demonstrations that demanded more administration support, a Department of Indian Education was established and Indian enrollment mushroomed. In 1974, over 500 American Indians were enrolled at BYU. In 1975 a campus publication claimed that "BYU budgets more of its own money for Indian scholarships than all of the other United States universities and colleges, public and private, combined." One year later the Government Accounting Office of Congress called BYU's Indian program "undoubtedly the finest program in the country."

The Department of Indian Education had a teaching staff of 25 professors. Willis Banks, one of the first staff members, said his function was to teach university classes using "right-brain" methods that corresponded to Indian learning skills. Also, in an effort to offer an environment to which Indian students could easily adjust, the Department and staff were housed in one building (in recent years the Brimhall and then the Knight Mangum building) with a social gathering place for the students. This worked well for the Indians. In 1976 the Government Accounting Office audit observed that the percentage of Indian students that BYU lost between their Freshman and Sophomore years was more than 20% below the national average for Indian

students.

Less than three years ago, the Department of Indian Education was phased into an office of Multicultural Programs. The full-time staff was dissolved and the Indians no longer had a single building to meet in. Max Swenson, Director of Multicultural Programs, said at that time "a decision was made by the administration to 'mainstream' Indian education."

Today, through the Student Life branch of Multicultural Programs, BYU still offers benefits for Indians and other minority students. Ron Lupson, a Navajo student from Arizona, said Multicultural Programs offers help to the American Indian in the form of financial and academic counseling. Although there is no longer a full-time staff, special classes are still available to multicultural students that teach university classes with right-brain teaching methods. Despite these benefits, some members of the Indian community say that BYU's Indian education "ain't what it used to be."

Recent changes have affected Indian education in at least three ways. The most noticeable being enrollment figures. According to BYU's office of Institutional Studies, Indian enrollment has decreased 45% in the last 4 years. This year, 159 American Indians are enrolled, far less than the 500 BYU once had. But according to Swenson, these figures are misleading. He said Institutional Studies can only count Indian students who voluntarily identify their status upon registration and that trying to compare today's count with the 1974 count is like "comparing chickens and turkeys."

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ARTS & LEISURE

Competition Chokes Creativity

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Human Rights In Foreign Policy Controversial

by Kaarin Neves

Traditional foreign policy before the 1970's was to divorce human rights from foreign relations. The accepted idea was that "what a government does to its own people is the business of that government and of no one else."

A general recognition that international indifference aided the Nazi regime in their crimes against the Jews changed this attitude. Nations decided that domestic human rights abuses are the business of the international community. In 1948 nations developed the Universal Declaration of Human Rights. The U.S. actively supported this. In 1961 Congress passed The Foreign Assistance Act. This was the first practical move by any nation toward introducing human rights into foreign policy.

However, the United States still supports many governments guilty of gross human rights violations. Chile is an example. The 1987 State Department report on Chile shows that the ruling Pinochet regime is one of the worst violators of human rights. The regime is guilty of many kidnappings, denials of basic rights, and murders.

Although U.S. law calls for active opposition to governments guilty of gross viola-

tions of human rights, U.S. policymakers have been reluctant to actively oppose Chile. The United States abstained in votes for loans paid to Chile. The U.S. abstentions were directly contrary to the International Financial Institutions Act which mandates a vote against loans to governments that engage in gross violations of human rights. Tom Harkin, a Representative in Congress from Iowa says that U.S. reluctance toward Chilean rights abuses is a signal to the rest of Latin America that if they want large amounts of aid, they should emulate Chile.

Clearly, U.S. policy does not conform to domestic or international law. Further, many policymakers have challenged the near-forty-year-view that human rights should be a governing factor in U.S. foreign policy. Many arguments have been advanced on both sides of the issue.

please see **Human Rights**
on next page

Amnesty International Works Hard to Improve the World

by Colin Austin

In 1986 150 political prisoners targeted by Amnesty International were released. It is difficult to determine if these releases were a direct result of Amnesty's letter writing. But even though it may be impossible to accurately determine the effects of these appeals, there are certainly ways to measure their value.

Initially, it is important to examine the Amnesty International action process. Political prisoners which are seen as most in need of humanitarian assistance are labeled "Urgent Actions." Following this evaluation, mem-

please see **Amnesty** on back
page

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Student Review

year 2 • issue 8

Student Review is an independent student publication dedicated to serving BYU's campus community. It is edited and managed by student volunteers: BYU students from all disciplines are encouraged to contribute to the Review.

Opinions expressed are those of individual authors and do not necessarily reflect the views of the publisher, the editors, Brigham Young University, or The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints.

Student Review is published weekly during Fall and Winter semesters and monthly during Spring and Summer Terms by Student Review Communications Inc., William James Kelly, president.

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Human Rights from front page

An initial argument in favor claims that human rights should especially concern a country such as the United States which is oriented toward freedom and democracy. Considering the U.S. interests in human rights, a member of the House Subcommittee on Human Rights and International Organizations, Christopher Smith, says that it is the United States responsibility to work to enhance basic rights and freedoms of people in closed societies. He continues, "The most effective means for combating human rights abuses is to accurately identify where they occur; publish these occurrences; call for their termination and respond by limiting trade and foreign aid to those regimes that have been most abusive."

Because human rights are widely regarded as important by Americans, a policy that seeks to promote rights is more consistent. Such a policy would have broad acceptance among the American public. Also, a promotion policy would be widely accepted by the diplomatic service because most of them entered the profession with human rights objectives in mind.

Proponents also argue that in the final analysis promoting human rights serves U.S. international interests. First, promoting freedom abroad ultimately protects freedom at home. President Reagan said last year said that "our own freedom, and that of our allies, could never be secure in a world where freedom was threatened everywhere else."

Another advantage was explained by Cyrus Vance, former Secretary of State under President Carter. He claims that disregarding human rights sows the "seeds of discontent and violent convulsion." Promoting human rights is tantamount to promoting political stability. "No system is as solid as that built on the rock of freedom," says Vance. A stable world is one of the best ways to insure that U.S. national security is not compromised.

Human rights promotion is also necessary to Third World economic development. Rhoda Howard, an associate professor of sociology at McMaster University, explains that civil and political freedoms are necessary to "implement reasonable development policies and the equitable distribution of wealth." Also, the stability characteristic of open systems is necessary to Third World growth. Economic development has long been recognized as an important U.S. interest in the Third World.

Finally, proponents argue that a promotion policy can be effective. Felice Gaer, executive director of the International League for Human Rights claims that the U.S. "has leverage to use—if it chooses to use it. It has the power to persuade governments

[to promote human rights]." Proponents claim that requiring governments to account for human rights performance under the Foreign Assistance Act has served to decrease abuses. Many have significantly attributed Argentina's recent moderation to international pressure from the U.S. If this is true, American foreign policy can be a strong force for promoting human rights in the international community.

However, critics argue that human rights promotion is an inappropriate goal for U.S.

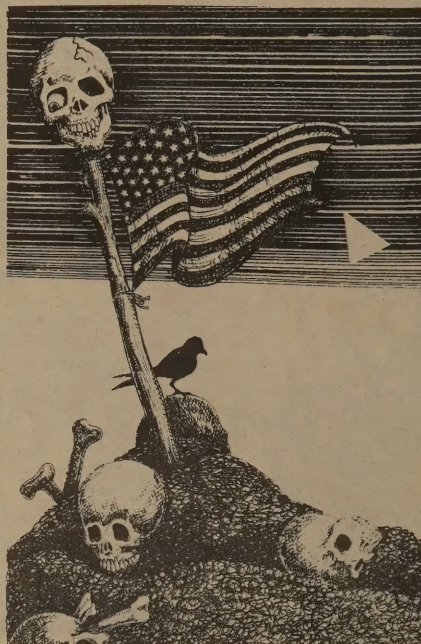
racy is needed or wanted by all peoples as a basic human right.

In the same vein, many have argued that economic and social development are far greater goals than the promotion of human rights. Tanzania's president Julius Nyerere explains, "Only as poverty is reduced will political freedom become properly meaningful." A meaningful rights promotion policy that imposes trade and economic aid sanctions against rights-abusing countries will inevitably compete with the important goals of social and economic development.

While rights promotion may be inappropriate, opponents also argue that promotion policies undermine U.S. interests. First, friendly relations are often compromised. Tensions have been created as several friendly governments responded angrily to criticisms given under the context of the Foreign Assistance Act. This has created antagonistic relations between U.S. foreign offices and host countries. This antagonism inevitably hinders U.S. economic or strategic goals in the particular nations.

Further, promotion of human rights contributes to political instability. Georgetown professor Jeanne Kirkpatrick explained how U.S. policy in Iran and Nicaragua during the Carter Administration contributed to the rise of anti-American regimes. By refusing military and economic aid on the grounds of human rights violations, the United States facilitated the fall of the Shah in Iran and the Somoza regime in Nicaragua. These were both U.S. allies. Now, the United States is forced to deal with the Ayatollah in the East and the Sandinistas in the West. If U.S. policy had disregarded human rights in these situations, it would still have these countries as allies to help protect its interests in the Persian Gulf and Central America. Kirkpatrick claims that the Iran and Nicaragua examples typify the disastrous effects of promotion policies.

In review, many arguments have been made for and against a U.S. foreign policy that includes human rights as a primary objective. Proponents claim that the United States needs the rights policy to be consistent in its values. Further, the policy is good for U.S. interests around the world. Finally, the policy is effective in improving human rights conditions and should therefore be utilized. On the other hand, opponents claim that a rights policy is just a parochial extension of American values. Other interests are more important for the United States to pursue. Finally, a rights policy actually undermines, rather than enhances, U.S. interests.

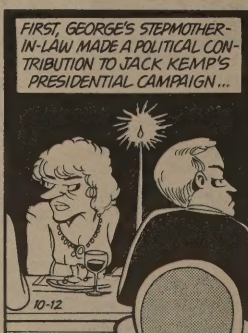


SR art by Brian Kubarycz

policy. Initially, abuses cannot be measured without the use of inappropriate parochial criteria. In addition, deliberate distortions and biases enter into human rights evaluations and reports. Cultural diversity makes it difficult to determine what human rights abuse is for different peoples. Finally, lack of useful statistical models makes it nearly impossible to measure abuse over time.

U.S. ambassador George F. Kennan points out another problem. The promotion of democracy is rarely appropriate, but it is usually equated with promoting human rights. Democracy is not necessarily the best course for many of the world's peoples. Authoritarian regimes have been able to introduce reforms and improve conditions for masses of people. Further, these improvements have been well accepted by their beneficiaries in many instances. Therefore, there is no validity to American claims that democ-

Doonesbury



BY GARRY TRUDEAU

CAMPUS LIFE

Primal Screaming: Aaaarrgggh...

by Brian Fogg

It was at age sixteen when I—a scrawny 5' 6", 105 pounder—began to worry. I was so small that my waterpolo teammates nicknamed me "Squirrel." As I fell farther and farther behind the pubescent growth of my friends, I realized that something drastic had to be done.

That's when I discovered Primal Scream Therapy.

With Primal Scream Therapy I grew seven inches within the year, and two inches the year after. I was no longer the "Squirrel"; I became the "Chopper" (probably because of my new reputation for breaking the noses of various goalies).

Though I was just in high school, I had read somewhere about Primal Scream Therapy, which maintains that because of neuroses, our bodies and minds don't function correctly. Evidently my neurotic state was inhibiting my growth. Primal Scream Therapy posits that pent-up fears and frustrations stunt the release of certain hormones necessary for growth and other normal processes. By doing away with such hang-ups through primal screaming, the hormones can be released and normalcy regained.

I was desperate, willing to believe or try anything.

One day I drove away in my car, parked by a deserted field, rolled up the windows, and began screaming, but not just one of those "help-me-I'm-getting-attacked" kind of screams—I was shooting for the primal scream.

Primal screaming is not regular screaming; it is not generated by the throat or even the diaphragm. A primal scream erupts from the very innards of the corporeal body, the very depths of the primal soul.

As I sat there and screamed and screamed, I was initially embarrassed as should any person screaming for no apparent reason. "What is there to be embarrassed about?" I remember wondering. I was aghast facing my own fears and frustrations, like the Phantom of Christmas Future, ringing all

terrifying days, and then gradually tapered off. I could feel a gurgling, gushing, growing change coming on, so like 90% of all cured lepers, I forgot all about primal screaming and went on with my new, normal life.

Eight years and nine triumphant inches later, I again ran across a book on Primal Scream Therapy.

This time I read it more out of curiosity than desperation and realized that the Squirrel really knew very little about primal screaming. In fact, Primal Scream Therapy is a heckuva lot more Freudian than the Squirrel ever imagined.

But now I'm into pop-psychology. I think it's healthy to feel at least a little neurotic all the time, and pop-psychologist theories like Primal Scream Therapy help: If you care about money, you're neurotic; if you don't care about money, you're neurotic. If you love your parents, you're neurotic; if you don't, you're still neurotic.

If you like sex (or think you'd like it), you're neurotic; if you don't like sex, then you're surely suffering from a multitude of neuroses. The list goes on and on, and you're stuck. Your neuroses are evident on all sides.

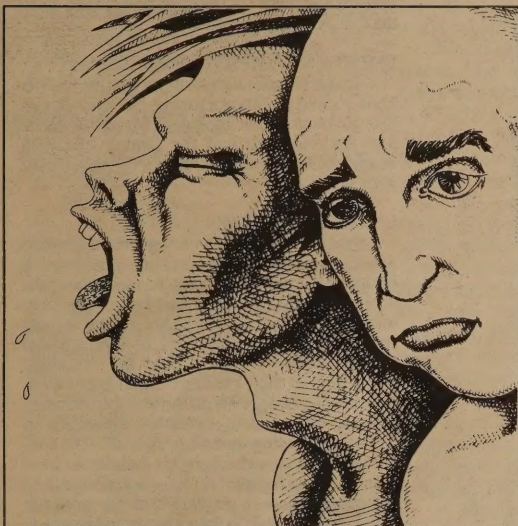
Once they have you convinced you've got a neurosis, they then tell you the only cure is through this new method, like Primal Scream Therapy. Next they add, "BE-

WARE: primal screaming without professional supervision can have drastically damaging effects."

Oh, now that's great, and so is the price tag.

But don't tell the Squirrel—he's got a new head and shoulders, a whole nine inches and more, saying they're wrong.

Brian is.



SR art by Brian Kubarycz

around me in the closed car chamber.

But on and on I screamed with a wild pulsation of life. I screamed more and more with growing momentum and staggering decibel levels finally reaching primal depths.

And then it was over.

I went home refreshed, with a new awareness, but admittedly a little hoarse.

These rituals went on for the next few

PRIME FACTS ON PRIMAL THERAPY

In 1970, Arthur Janov PhD published his book, *The Primal Scream*. You can find it in the HBLL, call # 616.891, J264 p.

Here are some excerpts:

"I have come to regard that scream as the product of central and universal pains which reside in all neurotics" (11).

Primal Therapy may seem so simple, however, I must post this warning: NO ONE WHO IS NOT A FULLY TRAINED PRIMAL THERAPIST SHOULD ATTEMPT IT! The results might be quite harmful" (104).

WHY TRY PRIMAL SCREAMING?

Dr. Arthur Janov claims that besides all the psychological benefits, Primal Therapy can:

- stimulate male beard growth
- increase female breast size
- clear up menstrual problems
- stimulate stunted growth
- readjust equilibrium problems
- enhance coordination
- sensitize taste buds
- increase alertness
- warm up chronically cold hands
- increase intelligence

Keeping Off the Grass: Games Peds Play

by Lynette Toronto

In observing the everyday lifestyles of BYU students, one can't help but notice that most of a student's time is spent walking to and from various places on campus. In fact, it is not out of line to say that this pedestrian form of travel most students undertake resembles a sporting event of sorts. The following is a sampling of some of the "games" pedestrians play. Note: in keeping with the trends of the day, pedestrians will be referred to as "peds." After all, this is the terminology used on many signs around campus.

PACKMAN: This game is played in the hallways of the JKHB and MARB in between classes during busy morning hours. The object of this game is to cram as many students as is humanly possible into hallways and stairwells while maintaining some directional flow of movement towards an intended destination. Those individuals unaware of the

rules are usually seen stepping on someone's foot, wandering aimlessly through the halls, or stopping to tie a shoe.

STRATEGY: This is a game of strategy, but more notably, chance. The object of this game is to travel from any one door in the bookstore or Cougar eat to another door. This must be done in a reasonable amount of time. Initially, this

game doesn't sound difficult. However, when asking some students to report the amount of time it took them to achieve such a minor task, all responses were lost to a demeanor resembling insanity.

KING OF THE STAIRWELL: This is a game of will and is viewed by many students as an indication of power. It can be played in any stairwell on campus. The most popular location is the stairwell in the Harold B. Lee Library. Two people are involved.

One goes up the stairs in a definite pathway while another, going down the stairs, attempts to do so in the very same pathway. The player who concedes and moves aside just prior to causing a collision is usually deemed the loser. One way to win this game is to ignore the presence of anyone else coming up or down the stairs towards you. This way, the other individual takes upon him/herself the responsibility of avoiding a collision.

THE QUIET GAME: This particular game is seen being played on elevators. The object of this game is to board the elevator and make it to the desired floor without making eye contact or engaging in conversation with anyone else in the elevator. This can be achieved by pretending to read a book

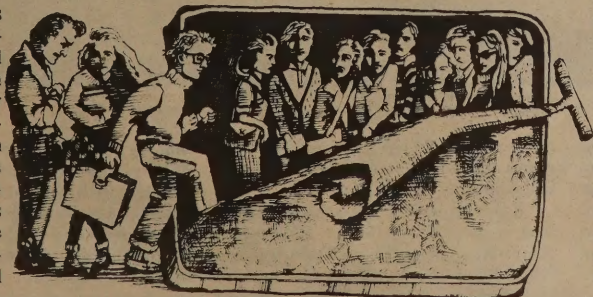
or newspaper, becoming instantly interested in the light panels or button displays, or checking the elevator floor for any unusual or hazardous debris. Unfortunately, there are no "winners" in this game. But, for some unknown reason, people still play it.

DODGE THE COMMUNIST: During the flag ceremony, which takes place every weekday both morning and evening, students will be seen running at record breaking speeds to locations out of earshot of the national anthem. The object of this game is to avoid being run over or bodily harmed by these students. Not only are these students unpatriotic, they are dangerous.

DODGE THE ZOMBIE: Every once in a while a student may find himself walking behind an individual seemingly void of any brain activity. These individuals have no direction in their walking pattern. These individuals never walk in a straight line and are likely to change direction without any warning. They appear to have no desination in mind or even a deadline by which to make it to that destination. This zombie-like individual usually initiates this game when he/she can sense you are in a hurry to get somewhere.

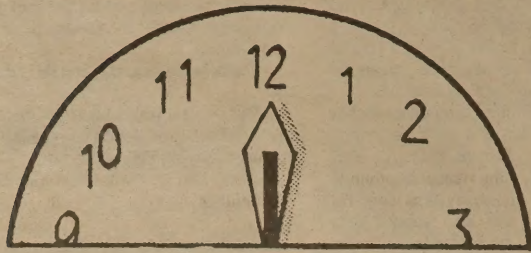
ROLLERBIKE: Patterned after that 1970s film titled "Rollerball," this game involves moving toward your intended destination without being injured, maimed or even killed by these bike-riding maniacs.

FRESHMAN: This game is modeled after the once popular arcade game, "Frogger." The object of this game is to make it through any dorm area without being run over by a scooter or hit in the head by a frisbee.



SR art by Stephanie Allen

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CAMPUS LIFE

For Inquiring Minds

PAGEANT PARTICIPANT PIQUED

Although the competition was fierce, at least one of the also-rans in the Miss BYU pageant claimed she was actually relieved not to have captured the crown. After her trained dogs urinated on the judges during the talent portion of the show, Ima Pryss said backstage: "Who cares, y'know! Like, I hate all the other girls and this has been the worst experience of my life. I mean, the last thing I want is to have the freshmen in twenty years laughing at my hairdo when they see my picture hanging over the Cougar eat. I'm transferring to the U." Miss Pryss was later given the Congeniality award.

EMERGENCY MEASURE EXERCISED

An earthquake measuring 6.1 on the Richter scale rocked California two weeks ago. Scientists are blaming the geological instability of the San Andreas fault and the filming of Oprah Winfrey's first aerobics special, "Working It Off with Winfrey."

IN-N-OUT-BURGER

President Reagan, in a desperate attempt to win confirmation of a hard-line conservative justice to the Supreme Court, has withdrawn the doomed nomination of Robert Bork. The frustrated Reagan announced today that he will instead seek the reappointment of former Chief Justice Warren Burger. Said the President: "Now that all the Constitution garbage is over, let's get Mr. Burger off all those stupid committees and back to doing what my appointees do best—suppressing minority rights!" If confirmed, Burger—who is in his eighties and has been in failing health recently—is expected to be a shaping influence on the Court for weeks to come. As per usual, Senators Biden and Kennedy immediately declared their opposition on the grounds that Burger is unqualified. mg/kk

Name that Building...

Due to its popularity, Student Review is continuing to Name that Building. Send your entry to:

Name that Building
P.O. Box 7092
Provo Utah, 84602

1. THE VENTS (at various locations on campus) - The Heavy Breather Heaters in the ensuing cold, one can expect to see these heaters occupied 24 hours a day. Maybe people will even start forming lines waiting for their turn to do some heavy breathing.

2. THE TANNER BUILDING - The School of the Profits Enough said.

Thanks to Rob, who entered to learn, and will probably go forth to earn.

3. THE BEN E. RICH BUILDING - The Benny Hill Building

This is a dormitory in the MTC. Some missionaries, with their keen sense of humor, dubbed it that long ago, and it's been called that ever since.

Thanks to several RM's

In searching for something other than building names, we decided to see how many names we could come up with for the statue of the mother, father, and child between the SFLC and SWKT. Here they are:

1. The three Nephites
2. Larry, Curly, and Moe
3. The Subtle Hint
4. Subliminal Advertising
5. From All This Decay...

Thanks to a bunch of creative minds.



Name: Winn Claybaugh Age: 27 Profession: Owner, Von Curtis Academies and Salons, home office at 35 North University Avenue, Provo. Part of Provo Town Square.

"Let me tell you how we got started, then you tell me if we're talking about success.

"Four years ago, Provo Town Square owned just one building. I had a salon in the basement. Talk about starting at the bottom? You can't get much lower than the basement.

"Now Provo Town Square has a lot more buildings and Von Curtis is on the second floor—and expanded. We've got one academy and salon here in Provo

Town Square, and a second academy in Salt Lake. Over 110 chairs. People who want to be students in our academies call us from New York, Boston, Los Angeles, Seattle... all over.

"Professionals come to get their hair done. BYU students—lots of BYU students come. Why? They want quality.

"That's our secret. We hire quality people who demand quality work from themselves. We pay careful attention to everything from haircutting skills to

atmosphere. We have fashionable academies and salons, not polyester haircutting joints.

"If you want to be the boss and be the best, you can't settle for mediocrity. That's why I'm in Provo Town Square. It's old, historic buildings full of new, exciting ideas. I've been asked to expand Von Curtis all over the country, but I'll never find another location like Provo Town Square."

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placing all the clone-malls as the places to shop. Start your business in a historic location with a future. If you want to work for a big company and wait around for the weekend to do something challenging and fun, you won't be interested in starting here. But if you want to call the shots in owning your own business that's a world away from the stores up the street, then give Provo Town Square a call.

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Provo Town Square. Historic old buildings. Exciting new ideas.

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**TOWN
SQUARE**

Top 20

- 1. Creative compromising
- 2. President Benson on campus
- 3. The Princess Bride
- 4. Jessica McClure—the world stops for one life
- 5. Snow on Timp
- 6. The World Series
- 7. Gospel and World Religions class
- 8. Quaker dress
- 9. ESPN's Chris Berman
- 10. Greg Scott of Backstage
- 11. Monty Python's Flying Circus on MTV
- 12. Replacement football—one last time
- 13. JOLT Cola

- 14. Using milk as a JOLT Cola chaser
- 15. Seven days straight without a test
- 16. Daytime naps
- 17. Milkshakes at Utah Valley Hospital
- 18. Freshmen with casual attitudes about college
- 19. Memo's birthday party
- 20. Down comforters

Bottom 10

Loud elevator music, bounced checks, cold rainy days, tone deaf sing-along with a Walkman, onion aftershave from Cougarat salsa, professors with poor taste in clothes, dresses caught in car doors, slips that show, Daily Universe liberalism, pumpkin-orange.

SR Advisement Center

Dear Student Review Advisement Center, I have recently told a girl that I love her, and have committed to date no one but her. I still feel that I am in love with her, however, lately, I have felt confined within our relationship. I'm afraid that if I tell her I want a little more freedom to date around, she will not be as affectionate with me. If I date behind her back and get caught, she will certainly break up with me. How can I enjoy her total devotion and affection and safely scam on other girls at the same time?

Caged Hawk

Dear Caged, I know I shouldn't, and that most people wouldn't, but I must admit, I understand your predicament, and have a lot of sympathy for you. There is nothing worse than thinking you love a person who makes you feel claustrophobic. Both your love and your claustrophobia seem to be real. The only thing worse would be if you were allergic to her.

Advice on these matters, unfortunately, is hard to come by. Escaping while simultaneously preserving confining relationships is no easy task. If having your cake and

eating it too was a simple matter, there'd be a lot more happy guys around here.

With that in mind, I must be honest with you. The law of averages catches up with guys like you, and most of them get burned. My advice to you is to abandon you plans for "safe scamming" and be completely honest with your girlfriend. If you really love your girl, then you wouldn't want to date around. Maybe you need to tell her that you really care about her, and want to date her, but that you're not ready for such a big commitment. If this causes her to withhold some feelings from you, then so be it. If you want to date around, then be up front with your girl. It might hurt her feelings temporarily, but at least she'll still trust you, which, in the long run, is more important than enjoying her total devotion now. Keep your commitment not to date around, or honestly discuss your desires to date others. Don't try to pull a fast one on your girlfriend. It's not worth it.

I can appreciate your desire to date around and be serious with one girl at the same time. However, I would be a liar if I said "safe scamming" and exclusive romance mix.

Boston Crashes Third Stage

by Keith Cope

Expectations were high during Boston's historic Marriot Center performance last Friday. I say "historic" for two reasons: first, Boston has never played at BYU before, and secondly, music industry sources speculate this to be Boston's final tour. After all, while their current sales phenomenon/album, "Third Stage," is technically flawless, it took over eight years to get it that way. These guys might not last that long next time around.

But back to the concert. Was it good? Of course. Was it great? No. Since Boston's mega-platinum debut over twelve years ago, Tom Scholz, the group's leader/producer/songwriter, has given live performance the bottom priority—and it shows. Appearing nearly an hour behind schedule in a halfshod basketball outfit (complete with knee braces—is this guy for real?), Scholz seemed unconcerned with appearance or demeanor. Scholz seemed to borrow his stage presence from a figure in a wax display. The throngs of fans were treated to a little more than a technically-refined garage band. Scholz is so wrapped up in his own company (Scholz Research and Development—they supply toys for budding musicians), that his onstage pursuits suffer in comparison. As a result, Boston comes across as Tom Scholz Inc., a mere marketing tool to promote his ever-increasing line of electronic gizmos.

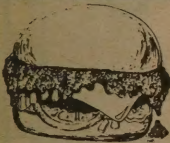
In referring to Scholz, the music press has overused words like "mastermind" and "technical genius." Yet for all his technical proficiency, onstage he comes across as less of a mastermind, and more of a musical dictator. The other musicians have no breathing room, no way to stretch. The famous "Boston sound" consists mainly of guitar duets aimed at the upper reaches of the stratosphere—but they are still only duets. This means that Scholz and second guitarist Gary

Pihl play essentially the same things—melody lines written by Scholz—throughout the whole show. Pihl is reduced to what must seem like playing in a copy band, albeit a very expensive one. After a while the guitar sounds blend into something very tasteless—Scholz' musical version of wallpaper paste.

Sandwiched between exceptional renditions of past hits (eight and ten years old, respectively) was what everyone had been waiting for—the "Third Stage." Boston played every song off their latest album, in order. Whatever tension that might have been created by interspersing songs from all three records, was quashed for about an hour. Scholz' arrangements were so labored, so technically overwrought, and mechanically executed that the life of the songs was also suffocated. Midway through "Third Stage," the sound began to bog down; it sounded homogenized. Towards the end, Scholz' onstage persona seemed less like the magician we'd expected, and more like a trained monkey, conditioned to let his swirling guitar leads vanish into a haze of hi-tech white noise.

Ironically, it took a song from Boston's first stage (or album, whichever) to drive the audience into the frenzy they paid for. "Long Time" was truly the high point of the show, where Pihl and Delp unleashed themselves to turn in an energetic performance. But Scholz was still there, absorbed in himself, plodding away at his instrument.

Some record industry sources are doubtful as to Boston's future. Another album could be a "long time" in the making. At seventeen dollars a ticket, let's hope this is Boston's swan song. I'd hate to see ticket prices in 1995, when their "Fourth Stage" arrives.



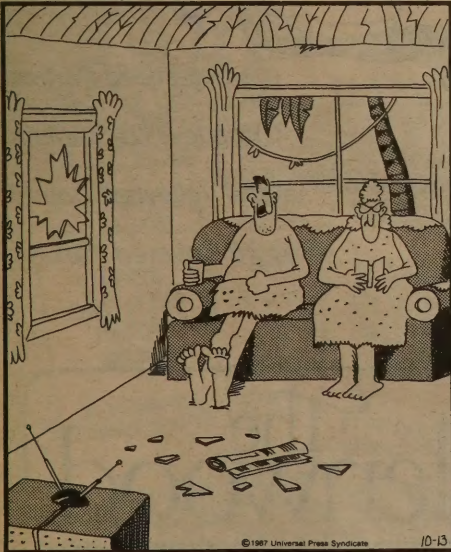
Tommy's Burger

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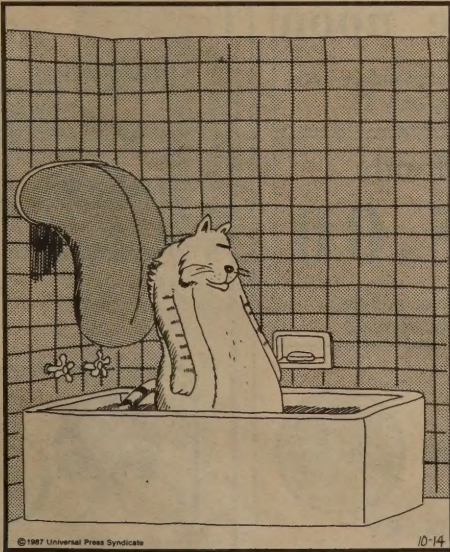
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presents ...

100 North
400 West

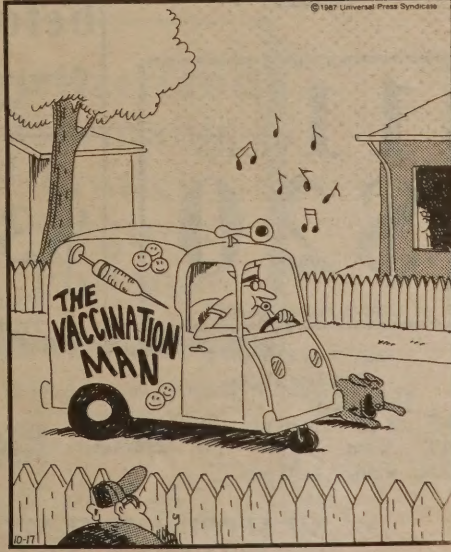
THE FAR SIDE



"Well, he's done it again! ...
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Cat showers



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Pedestrians from page 3

KAMIKAZE KEN: This is a game involving a skateboarder and any number of other people. Skateboarders act like they are Kamikaze pilots, demonstrating maneuvers typical of one willing to die at any moment. These individuals take not only their own lives, but also the lives of others into their hands. Sometimes when these skateboarders are uninterested in "going under attack," they pretend that peds are obstacles in a training course.

DOMINOES: The domino effect is achieved when an individual, appearing to walk along at a good pace, stops dead in his/her tracks without any warning. This game is appropriately named because it is usually played in crowded walking areas.

HEART ATTACK: This game is suited for one or several peds. The ped waits at any given crosswalk while noticing on-coming traffic. The ped tries to decide whether or not he/she will have enough time to cross before the approaching car(s) drive through the crosswalk area. Finally, the decision to cross the crosswalk is made right at the point when the car passes through the crosswalk area. This is noted as being one of the more exciting ped game, since peds always have the right of way.

RUSH HOUR MANIA: This game is played on and near campus at both 8:00 AM and 5:00 PM. All of BYU humanity attempts to reach a desired destination at the same

time. The first person to their destination wins. The thing that makes this game so exciting is that it not only involved peds, but it also involves cars, bicycles, scooters, buses, and sometimes cars and occasional animal or two.

THE AMOEBA: This game is initiated by two people engaged in small talk. As time progresses, several others gradually join the original two people. Eventually a large group of individuals is formed. While these individuals engage in conversation, they are oblivious to the many doorways and major thoroughfares they are blocking.

Rush Hour Mania— the thing that makes this game so exciting is that it not only involves peds, but cars, bicycles and an occasional animal or two

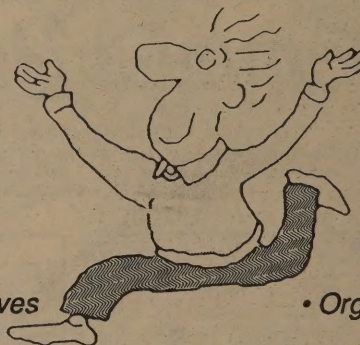
ALMOST MEET YOUR NEIGHBOR: Two peds walking towards one another are engaged in brief eye contact. One ped says to the other, "Hi, how ya

doin'?" Both peds pass without any further conversation. On occasion the original question is answered by a monotone "fine." These meaningless exchanges are generally safe and nonthreatening.

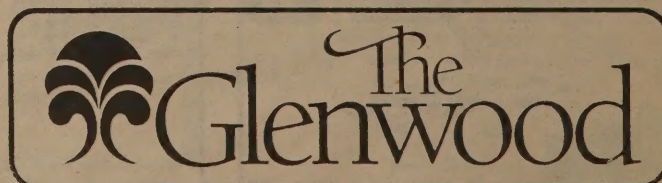
AVOID YOUR NEIGHBOR: The object of this game is to walk by another ped without making eye contact. This is achieved by an all of a sudden pretend interest in the environment or the sidewalk. There are no "winners" in this game, only lonely peds.

Now that an increased awareness of the ridiculous and somewhat bizarre games peds play has been achieved, I dare you to walk around campus without getting caught. Let the games begin.

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CAMPUS LIFE

Eavesdroppings

Who is the Eavesdropper? It could have been Jimmy Hoffa, but . . . Several thought it might be the little old lady from the Wendy's commercial, but she's in the same boat as Jimmy. Does he wear blue, or is he more of a magenta man? Does she have thick ankles, or is she just "big boned"? It could be you, but why would I be writing this if it were you?

Chances are it's someone known very well by all. But then again, he could be a no-name freshman from Payson. For a while there was a strong case made for President Holland, but he's too ethical to write an article like this, let alone write for the Review in the first place.

Whoever it is, just remember: he knows who you are, what you've said, who you've said it to, and unlike President Holland, he has no qualms about printing it.

Here's what he heard this week:

Thursday, October 15, 5:10 PM, sidewalk near the Talmage Building;

Patriot: "Hey, you're supposed to stop during the anthem!"

Non-conformist: "Go to hell! I'm a communist!"

Wednesday, October 14, 4:13 PM, apartment complex south of campus;

1st undesirable chick: "I can't believe you just winked at that guy, you are such a flirt!"

2nd undesirable chick: "You have to be when you live in this neighborhood!"

Sunday, October 11, 9:02 PM, letter found on

the floor of the Marriott Center;
"Dear Mom & Dad,

I feel the need to give you a financial accounting of my situation at the present time. This past year is one which has found me in debt. A large part of this is due to my loss of the ROTC scholarship, which has forced me to pay for my own tuition the last two semester." [We'll skip here to some more interesting stuff]. "I have been seeing the doctors at the health Center recently because my allergy/nose problems have been worse. Evidently this has been one of the worst years ever for pollen" [thanks for the info.—I hadn't heard this]. "The results of my test indicated that I am allergic to almost every grass and most of the trees in the valley. [We'll skip again]. "I work 20 hrs. a week . . . I make about \$75/week after tithing" [BETTER pay that fire insurance!]. "I'm also committed to \$90/month payment on _____'s ring. If I could alleviate that somehow it would help." [We'll leave it here before he starts to grovel too much].

Monday, October 12, 12:53 PM, crosswalk by the Kimball Tower;

Brunette: "I really don't want to go to Music 101 today, 50 minutes of that stupid stuff just really burns me up!"

Blonde: "Oh, I know, I hate it too."

Saturday, October 10, 10:50 PM, Hart's;

Girl to Friend: "What is it they call you when you like pain?"

Friend: No response.

Girl: "Well, that's what he called me."



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EDITORIAL PAGE

Political Consciousness: A Spiritual Exercise

by Kathleen Tait

With the tremendous amount of studying true studentry requires, it's very easy to let ourselves fall into academic hibernation. All too often, we find ourselves completely ignoring many important aspects of our lives and deciding that attempts at well-roundedness will just have to wait until we're through with the semester, or finished with school completely. But this doesn't have to be. It shouldn't be. Although diligent academic study is obviously a worthy use of time—that's why most of us are here—it doesn't justify neglecting the development of the rest of our person, especially when we have so many resources at our disposal here at BYU.

In the Saturday morning session of the last General Conference, President Benson addressed one of the areas of development that we, as college students, should be especially concerned with: political consciousness. The prophet urged us to "become involved in civic affairs." He instructed us to become informed and then let others know how we feel. One way to become informed and knowledgeable is to attend the many

symposiums and lectures sponsored by various colleges and clubs on campus.

An ideal opportunity to heed the prophet's voice is here; the Human Rights Symposium sponsored by Response is going on right now. It's the perfect chance to hear

Disturbingly, most BYU students seem to be fairly apathetic towards human rights issues. At a university that is composed of individuals who center (or are trying to center) their lives on the gospel of Jesus Christ, this should not be so. We are our brother's

Disturbingly, most BYU students seem to be fairly apathetic towards human rights issues. At a university that is composed of individuals who center their lives around Christ, this should not be so.

educated and informed individuals speak on some critical human rights issues in America. What better way to follow President Benson's guidance of becoming politically conscious than by learning about issues that are not only political, but moral and spiritual as well.

keeper; the human condition is, in part, our responsibility.

When I was a freshman, on the verge of contracting terminal academia, my best friend persuaded me to take time out from my homework to broaden my understanding of the world by attending lectures by such

people as Coretta Scott King and Diith Prawn (the author of "The Killing Fields"). My life changed, at least a little, by hearing these and others like them. I haven't agreed with everything I've heard in these lectures, but exposing myself to new, and sometimes radically different, ideas has really helped my political opinions mature and solidify.

The symposium started yesterday and ends Friday. All of the lectures are held in the Wilkinson Center and admission to the symposium is free. Even if you don't agree with everything—or anything—the speakers have to say, your knowledge and awareness is sure to be increased. Sure we're all busy. Many of us are very busy. But please, take a good hard look at your schedule. Just about everyone can put their academic life on hold for an hour to attend one of these lectures.

Editor's note: Kate is a Political Science Major from California and is on the Review's editorial staff.

Miss BYU Pageant Sends The Wrong Message

by Kara Wald

Ah, Homecoming. Every year we have the football game, the bonfire, the dances, the Alumni, and (ugh!) the Miss BYU Pageant.

It really angers me that in a day and age when women are finally able to work their way up in a company without fighting discrimination, a modern institution of earning and higher education like BYU still practices such primitive and degrading "arcs." The pageant is nothing but a sordid beauty pageant that gives prizes to the girl who can convince the judges that she has more of what it takes to be attractive.

It doesn't matter that there isn't a bathing suit competition, or that there is a talent part, or that they have to answer questions. If you ask anyone what they think about Miss BYU, the odds are they will say whether they think she is pretty or not. That is the image of Miss 3YU. What does that have to do with representing the school? At other universities, the Homecoming Queen is voted on, or wins by, the amount of spirit and involvement she shows, and by how much support she can bring to the activities. Why is our pageant just a beauty show?

The silly thing promotes judging women by their bodies and their faces and their entertainment value. Perhaps that was the standard in the 1950's, but I hardly think that hat is appropriate in this day and age.

It also gives other women the feeling that beauty and showmanship is what they should be working on. I remember, as a freshman, many of the girls in the dorms trying out for the Miss Heritage Halls competition as practice for the Miss BYU pageant. They take it seriously, and so they try to live their lives in accordance with what they see getting applause and attention, which means being on a diet for the rest of their lives. Is this what his institution wants to teach the female

students?

Speaking of institutional goals, I think there is a great discrepancy between the stated goals of BYU and the implicit values of the pageant. BYU, with its religious emphasis, wishes everyone to feel worthwhile and a part of human family. If emphasis is placed on looks, something that can't easily or cheaply be changed, self-esteem plummets. Women become obsessed with something that shouldn't be changed and won't help in the least with the real

problems of life. The traits that should be cultivated to make someone feel like a successful human being and of some value to the world are not represented in the pageant.

For that matter, why isn't there a Mr. Dude BYU? How many men would like to get up in front of hundreds of people, pose and flex, answer a few questions about who they most admire, and wait for judgment from people they don't even know? Ok, but they also do exotic dancing at the Star Palace on the weekends.

Which brings me to my final point: the pageant promotes women as sex objects. What most guys think about when they see the pageant or talk about the contestants is how they look, and that they want to date them. In another place and culture, it wouldn't be just "date" them. Get the point?

Let's allow BYU and the Homecoming celebration to grow up. We don't need a representative of BYU who has not had the consensus of the students. And women don't need to find acceptance in a sequined gown.



World In Review

By Steven Clarke

RUSSEL, IOWA

October 13: An Amtrak train hit a cargo crane and was derailed. More than 40 people were injured in the accident.

MIDLAND, TEXAS

October 16: An 18 month old girl was rescued after being trapped in an 8 inch diameter well for nearly two days.

BRAZIL

October 13: 41 people have been hospitalized and many houses isolated because of radiation sickness caused by a Cesium 137 capsule in a health clinic.

BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA

October 15: The government announced an economic plan including wage and price freezes and tax increases.



Teacher Evaluations are Futile

by Christie Buttar

The BYU Teacher Evaluation Process coddles teachers rather than monitoring their performance. It doesn't protect students from inept teachers, either. But it could.

The teacher evaluation results are 90 percent accurate, according to a study conducted by the university. The same study showed that the results are not skewed by factors such as a student's major, a student's or instructor's gender, class size, or course level. Correlations of student ratings among different years are very high—87 and 89 percent. And correlations of student ratings among students at the same measurement period are also very high—70 and 87 percent.

The problem isn't in the evaluation process, but in the application of the results. Currently, the evaluation is a voluntary process which requires teachers to monitor and motivate themselves, based upon the "Mormon" assumption that it is the nature of people to work hard and perform well. This is an extension of the old "set a goal and work at it" philosophy that pervades LDS society.

Put into practice, this system is severely flawed. For the program to be effective, the teacher has to possess a genuine desire to improve teaching skills. Some teachers just

don't possess that inner drive, desire or energy. They are content to muddle through year after year in a state of mediocrity—or worse. Self-evaluation is simply not effective.

Another flaw is the lack of university standard. Because there is no standardized performance level, some departments are more lax than others. Still other departments have neglected to set any standard for their teachers at all.

When (and if) department heads do recognize a problem, few take concrete action. Why? They are told not to. In the teacher evaluation instructional guide, teachers are advised that "student evaluations are not as valid for making personnel decisions as for improving instruction." Why? Because some teachers may make contributions in other areas such as community service, research and publication.

Instead of removing the teacher from the classroom, the department head is advised to help the teacher improve his teaching skills. Meanwhile, the teacher continues teaching, using the next semester of students as guinea pigs.

That is why an entire class may rate teacher's performance as being "poor" without that teacher being reprimanded or removed from the classroom. One department head actually told me that "there aren't any 'poor' teachers. There are just teachers that don't know how to improve." Sounds like the same thing to me. If a teacher cannot teach, remove him from the classroom and allow him to devote all his energy to conducting research, or whatever he is skilled in, but do not allow him to teach.

Despite all the problems with the present evaluation program, it can work. The program's results are accurate and could be valuable to students and teachers if a few changes were made in their application.

First, the university should establish a standardized performance level that all teachers must meet, or be taken out of the classroom until they improve.

In addition, students should also be allowed to see the evaluation results. At present, only the dean of the college, the department head and the teacher are privileged to the results. Students are buying a product when they enroll in a class, and they should know what they are getting.

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Paula Hansen
Orem, Utah

He'll Give You A Ring, But Will He Help With The Dishes?

by Eugene Woodbury

"Liberation" is a paradoxical concept that often turns out to be a zero-sum game rather than the way to greater liberty. So it's not surprising that the complaint heard by both feminists and traditionalists is that while the women's movement may have liberated women from their homemaking roles, it does not appear that many men have been willing to make up the balance. In the zero-sum game, liberation has meant that women are "free" to bring home the bacon and do the dishes as well.

This is a version of male freedom that has an edge that was never so honed in the old-fashioned world. As the title of "homemaker" (male or female, I care not) has dissolved away, so has the estimation of the job description. And whatever may be said about the burden of chauvinism, I fear the burden of apathy will prove to be greater.

The last two decades have consequently produced a new kind of "sophisticated" suburban lout who relies on the stereotypes produced in part by the women's movement to justify his actions and attitudes. He shirks domestic responsibility not because housework is "women's work" and thus a threat to his manliness, but because housework is insignificant work (doesn't everybody agree it is?) and is unworthy of his

precious time. More significantly, however, is the assumption that those who engage in homemaking are performing a demeaning task that does not require or demand attention, recognition, or appreciation.

It is not surprising, therefore, that more and more women, especially those from traditional (Mormon) backgrounds, are

In the zero sum game, liberation has meant that women are "free" to bring home the bacon and do the dishes as well.

finding it necessary to go outside the home to gain a sense of worth. But doing so is akin to winning the battle and losing the war: even professional women still have to come home at night.

One move of desperation has been for women simply to throw in the towel, as they have done in several well-publicized incidents. But the threat of sinking to the lowest common denominator is a temporary panacea at best and tends to produce slums as

a final product. Admitting that going back to the "good old days" is quite impossible at this point in time, the only real solution is to civilize the male gender.

At the root of the problem is the old double-standard, supposedly vanquished by the liberalization of sexual roles. Oats may now be sowed with equal abandon, but teenage boys are still shuffled off to the furthest room in the house and allowed to molder in their sloth until the trash begins to breed foreign life. Teenage girls, on the other hand, if not expected to behave respectfully, are at least expected to live with some dignity.

I point all this out not with the intention of swaying the opinions of those men actively in search of wives/maids and bread earners/bakers (futile, I know), but hopefully to prick the consciences of those parents who, despite how much they may relish the thought of inflicting untold suffering on their future daughter-in-law, will nevertheless not sink so low as to foist their Neanderthal offspring upon them.

And to those eager young things blind to every fault in the male race I say this: he may love you when you're old and gray, but will he take out the garbage in the meantime?

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ARTS & LEISURE

Music Competition Chokes Creativity

by Kim Bachelder

A "competitor" hovered in the hall behind my closed door. Unaware of the hungry ears outside, I stood alone in the practice room deep in the basement of the HFAC, as I had a million times before. Hard hours of practice had polished the music in front of me, especially this particular piece. Playing it was like slipping into an old pair of faded blue jeans. The sound breathed, soaking into the air. Warmth of tonal color filled those four walls, completing an intimate current that moved from my heart and mind—through my instrument, to touch the notes on the open page. Then out of the corner of my eye, I noticed the face glancing in at me through the rectangle window—listening to my technique, my tone, my phrasing, hoping to get an idea of her latest "competitor" while she evaluated her talent against mine.

The black dots on the pages suddenly appeared barren, staring back at me blankly. Phrases became rising waves of anxiety. Two seconds earlier, the music had been an aesthetic expression of myself.

In a glance, it became a cement road, still smoking from streaks of hot rubber. Only those who "drive" the fastest will come out ahead. They want to stand at the end of the runway and shout, "Victory! I am better than you are!" The instrument itself becomes a vehicle, and practicing music suddenly a form of "drag-racing." It is much like the

feeling of pulling up to a stop light in my Nissan four door, not expecting the guy in the car next to me to even notice. However, judging from his sneering glance and revving engine, he's ready to run my "piece of junk" out of town. On green, he squeals out, not

develop, the bridge across the formidable trench of competition is weakened, giving way to the drive to beat the competitor—whether it be the black Camaro or the first flute.

Here is where the problem begins. How

The competition between wind symphony flutists was so intense, I was afraid to even blow into my flute until I had built up my confidence.

caring where he's going or how he gets there, only that he is ahead in the competition.

Many aspects of our lives are filled with competition. Competition, when accompanied with inner tension and self doubt, recycles into tension with others. Some people tend to make a competition out of everything from cars to music.

This past year at BYU, I ambled out into the stream of "traffic." While playing in the BYU Wind Symphony, signing up with an instructor, asking any questions, or discussing music, I felt I was on trial and the other musicians were my jurors. It's not hard to feel inadequate when critical eyes and ears lurk behind the rectangle window of every practice room. When feelings of self doubt

should I have felt when, after performing a difficult solo for a Helaman Halls fireside, a fellow flutist wouldn't speak to me for a week? At a formal music competition, I played against a girl I had known for years. Before her performance, I wished her luck and said, "Knock 'em dead!" She very coldly responded, "Oh don't worry, I will." Negative tensions and effects of competition not only can defeat the enjoyment of expressing music, they can also destroy relationships with others.

Often happening mindlessly, competition creates a distorted reflection of success, failure and basic values. What about instructors for instance, who constantly compare their students to give us positive motivation

topractice and perform? The competition between flutists in the BYU Wind Symphony was so intense my freshman year I was afraid to even blow into my flute until I had built up my confidence. Why must the idea of pure self-improvement be consumed by the hunger of competition?

Scrambling to be at the head of the musical line detracts from the joy of participating. Competition turns music from an outward sharing expression to an inward focus and the reward of conquering someone else. The paradoxical aspect of competition is that it can be positive if generated to build self-esteem and to weigh progress against one's self. Challenging myself creates a desire for that freedom of doing something very well not a desire to obtain victory over some one else.

Certain things should remain sacred. Music is a form of communication—a means of keeping in touch with one's self, mankind and God. But the art is lost when a competition becomes the end product. Competition chews up relationships and talents until they become only a sour aftertaste. It is the spirit of each other and the art itself we should try to preserve. We must appreciate the excellence of others and still believe in building and sharing our own talents.

This is Kim's first article for the Review. She is single and likes to mingle.

Aquatic Excellence in the Eighties

by Gary Burgess

Have you ever tread water from one end of a pool to the other, holding a metal chair high over your head? Sometime as you were swimming, did you ever kick your legs hard enough to pull your entire torso out of the water? Or, have you ever swam so long and so hard that your eyes see air all around that is colored in red and blue rainbows? Or crawled out of a pool with hair you could crack between your index finger and thumb? Or carried a faint smell of chlorine with you to classes? Not many people can claim these distinctions. Many who can have played waterpolo sometime in their lives, or are playing now for BYU's unheard of, and greatly underrated waterpolo team.

BYU waterpolo has, as of October 10, completed a two game series with the University of Utah, played here in Provo and in Salt Lake.

The two teams battled it out, splitting the series 1-1, with scores of 10-9, and 11-10. This may not seem reason enough for jubilation. If we consider though that the U of U is NCAA and BYU is not, and that our non-funded little club has, without any support or encouragement, either moral or monetary from the administration, taken on and usually bested the U of U, or other WAC teams, then things seem a little more impressive.

Yet with such close matches in one of the most demanding sports known to man, I could only count a lean two-dozen in attendance in the RB to cheer the worthy contenders on against the visiting Utes. It appeared to me that day that excellence, in some of its purest forms, is paid little attention to around here. I for one (and I was just about the only one) couldn't remember when I had witnessed something to compare with a player dribbling

the ball the length of the pool between his arm strokes, stopping, pivoting, rising out of the water, and firing the ball into the goal behind his back.

What a contrast: the steadiest, measured breathing, the grace and aquatic skill of waterpolo, when compared to some events on campus that are as engaging and stimulating to one's faculties and physique as, say taking inventory in a clothing store. Their very intensity lets out a big yawn from me. My pulse rate even peters

Compare the grace and aquatic skill of waterpolo to some events on campus that are as engaging and stimulating as, say taking inventory in a clothing store.

out. It seems a little odd that these activities are encouraged and funded by the university, but waterpolo and a number of other excellent pursuits are not.

Take Joseph Smith, for instance. He could appreciate a good game of "stick pull," or a healthy rail splitting contest or wrestling match, as well as a subtle turn of phrase. He allowed his faith to be fulfilled through the physical world. Many RM's letting themselves waste away into Winchell Oblivion or Weekend

Warrior Land should be reminded of what Joseph Smith once recorded: "Spirit and element inseparably connected receive a fullness of joy." The physical senses are necessary to ensure an exalted lifestyle.

The ancient Greeks knew this as well as they painted on their pottery or sculpted in their temples the beauty of the human form. The human form was glorified through their art in all its endeavors, most particularly in mortal combat or athletic competition.

It is small wonder then that our classical heritage comes from a people who could not only appreciate the cunning and wisdom of an Aristotle, but who also can be credited with developing the Olympic games. A people who celebrated the grace of a true athlete, the inherent beauty in humanity's humble efforts to challenge and please the Gods through excellence. It seems somewhat of a double standard then that BYU attempts to offer an education in the Greek classics, yet ignores the clear line of classic athleticism existing between waterpolo and the ancient Olympic games.

So, next time you're down at the RB and see fifteen or twenty guys with streamlined strokes thrashing around with a ball and two nets, playing a game with unlimited fouling, and an "anything goes" attitude for underwater dueling, remember the Greeks. Remember Joseph Smith and don't walk, but run like you were carrying a message from Aphrodite up to ASBYU and give them a piece of your mind. Welcome them to eighties "excellence" in a BYU issue black swimsuit.

Gary looks good in black.

Phil, Lance and Dave Offer Insights

by Steve Jackson

Lance Larsen, Dave Veloz, and Philip White. You may have heard of them, or seen them, or even have one of them for a Freshmen comp. teacher. These guys write poetry, short stories, essays, reviews, graffiti, anything. They read books and see artsy movies. They know what a plot is, what rhetoric means, and when a book is written in third person omniscient. What kind of job do you think that will get them? Let's find out.

SR: First of all, the best question to ask any English major, WHY?

LL: Taking Computer Science 142 cured me of an aspiration toward a career in anything technical. English seemed like a more likely choice. As a sophomore I took English 115 from Gladys Farmer, who encouraged me a lot. That same semester I had creative writing from Bruce Jorgensen. We read Joyce, Flannery O'Connor, Raymond Carver, Mary Robison, and Frederick Busch. I liked the stories. And I liked trying to write my own. I majored in English because it seemed more fun than anything else I could think of.

DV: By far, the cutest girls are English majors. That is, except for engineering and Russian double majors.

PW: In the beginning was the Word. Also, my family has a history of insanity.

SR: When and where do you write?

LL: The where is easy—on my computer. Like Dave, I compose, revise, and edit on the screen. I'm so chained to seeing glowing, green words that I usually take my IBM, which isn't portable, home with me over Christmas, even though it means checking two extra boxes at the airport and taking my keyboard as a carry-on. As for when—whenever I can. Usually at night. Sunday mornings are a good time, too.

DV: I can't write unless there are no good shows on TV, my wife is out, I'm sick of reading, I'm not horny, I'm not hungry, I'm not doing my laundry, it's not too light outside, and there is nothing else in the world to do. I can only compose on

napkins, post-its, and toilet paper, no matter what Lance says. **PW:** In bed, on the john, and "under the greenwood tree." Some poems I've written almost entirely in my head before I write anything down. This kind of "writing" can of course go on anywhere. Other times I will lie on my bed and painfully bush out only a few lines.

SR: What are your feelings on teaching Freshmen composition?

LL: I like teaching freshmen comp because I have an early chance at the students. It's a great place to learn basics. In 115 I learned about, for the first time, thesis statements, topic

The best book I've read is the *Used Car Buyer's Guide*. It saved me 1,000 clams on the family wagon.

sentences, dangling modifiers, colons, and semi-colons. And I spent more "all-nighters" typing papers for that class than any since. It mattered incredibly if I wrote well or not. I'm naive enough to believe that the 115 classes I teach can provide the same sort of crucial environment. Students who don't try drive me crazy.

DV: I love it. Freshmen are the hope of the future, they are what makes literature great. I look into their bright, eager faces every day and am slapped into humility at my awesome responsibility. The only thing that drives me nuts is when they start drooling and speaking in tongues.

SR: What professors for what classes do you recommend?

LL: I recommend seminars specializing on one author or few authors. I did my thesis on Cather because I liked the Cather seminar taught by Marilyn Arnold and John Murphy.

DV: The right professor can make or break your university

education. Catherine Corman is the best for Bulgarian Body Wrestling; Don Norton's History of the Verb "to smell" left me stunned. Greg Clark's "The Political Influence of Puritan Tombstones" is good. And don't miss the visiting poet/professor John "Ironfist" Davies' "How to Take Out a Woman, Beat Her Up, and Make Her Pay" lecture series. Won—derful!

PW: Mae Blance—European Novel

Bruce Young—Renaissance Lit.

Marilyn Arnold—Modern American Lit.

Ed Geary—Modern British Lit.

SR: What's the best book you have ever read? What book(s) would you read if you had two weeks at a secluded mountain cabin with no one to bother you?

LL: I hate to rank books, but *Moby Dick* would be near the top. I'd probably read the Russian novelists, more D. H. Lawrence, Pynchon, William Gass, people I don't know enough about.

DV: The best book I've read is *The Used Car Buyer's Guide*. It saved me 1000 clams on the family wagon. But if I were in a cabin alone, I'd bring Karl Marx and Groucho Marx and get confused. Really, I enjoyed *Ulysses* and *Franny and Zooey*.

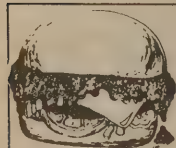
PW: *The Brothers Karamazov* is my favorite book right now. If I had two weeks at a secluded mountain cabin I'd probably spend less time reading than puttering around and sleeping. I might take some stories by Eudora Welty or some poems by Mary Oliver, just in case I got bored.

SR: Who is your favorite poet?

LL: I'd have to start with poets whose technique I envy: Whitman for his rawness and expansiveness, Roethke for his fun with the language, Leslie Norris for his simplicity. Then add lots of contemporary poets: Larry Levis, Tess Gallagher, David Bottoms, David St. John, Edward Hirsch.

DV: Suzanne Somers. Actually everyone should read Stephen Dunn from Boston.

Please see **Insight** on Page 14



Tommy's Burger

The Other Side of Food

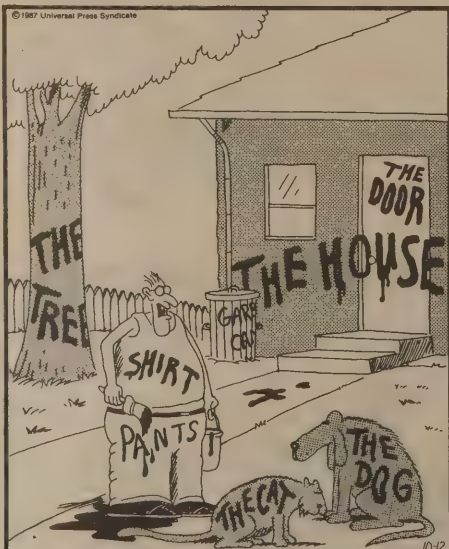
100 North
400 West

Tommy's Chillburger with the works
PLUS a big order of fries PLUS a Large 20 oz. drink:

\$2.25 tax included

presents . . .

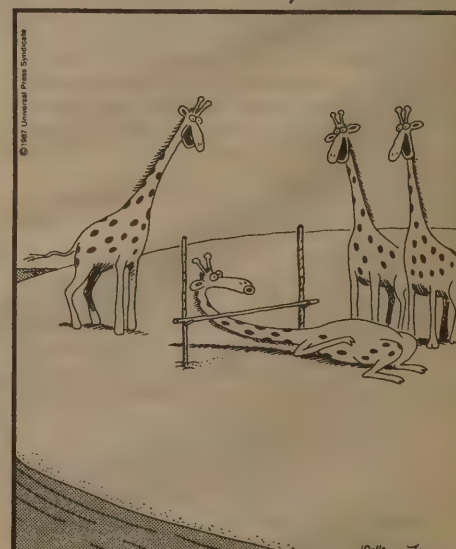
THE FAR SIDE



"Now! ... That should clear up a few things around here!"



Rusty makes his move.



Giraffe beach parties

ARTS & LEISURE

Review's Reviews

Someone to Watch Over Me ★★★★

Someone to Watch Over Me is a very well made film. It is visually beautiful and exciting with strong performances of unique characters. It is emotionally engaging, and though some aspects of the story have been seen in many other films, it is actually much more original than its advertisements portray it to be. But there is more to consider.

This film comes as part of what seems to be a growing trend of films that express a universal national and familial domestic nightmare. The national nightmare is corruption, expressed in *Fourth Protocol*, *Whistle Blower*, *Big Easy*, *No Way Out*, and apparently in *Suspect* and *Wallstreet*, yet to be released. The familial nightmare is infidelity, expressed in *Someone to Watch Over Me* and *Fatal Attraction*.

Recalling the ancient purpose of theater suggested by the Greeks, these films can be viewed as an attempt to incite catharsis, which is, a purging of the miasma, or defilement. This does not mean that each film aims to solve the problem it deals with. Rather, they offer various expressions of the problem and give the audience members opportunity to clarify their own understanding of it or at least release the emotional tension they feel because of it.

However, not all of these apparently cathartic films actually cause a purgation in the audience.

A comparison of *Someone to Watch Over Me* and *Fatal Attraction* offers a clear example. Their basic stories are identical and

the nightmare to be purged in both films is infidelity. But an examination of their various structures shows evidence that one film may not have succeeded.

In *Fatal* the husband shows almost no remorse for his adultery. Yet the situation created by his behavior punishes him so intensely—and frightens the audience so badly—that he and they are to some degree redeemed, or purged. In *Someone* the protagonist shows at least some remorse and receives some punishment, but neither is adequate reciprocation for his offense.

Furthermore, *Someone* lacks the dramatic extremes which so strongly convey the theme in *Fatal*. Instead, the protagonist casually consorts with his glamorous lover in a plush apartment until he is finally forced to end the relationship; and then he is forgiven as though his unfaithfulness doesn't matter. The film's most memorable theme-related images are not of danger but of complacent extravagance. Hence, *Someone* does not purge the disease but may actually worsen it by creating a fascination for the type of fantastic, gratis affair the protagonist has had.

Such thematic wavering is a common occurrence in film, even when the intention is responsible, as seems to be the case with this trend. This leaves members of the audience with the responsibility of discerning what they have been told and how they will respond. *Someone to Watch Over Me* is rated R for violence, vulgarity, sex, and profanity. (Carillon Square 4:45, 7:15, and 9:45 pm)

David Matheson

Three O'clock High ★★☆☆

This sort of film is a rarity. Its greatest asset is its simplicity—a compact linear plot and economy of sub-plots which allows for full development of characters, comedy, and style.

The film shows us the worst day of Jerry's life. He is a senior, runs the High School bookstore, is a good student, and is trusted and liked. But not today—the toughest kid in school is going to end his life at 3 o'clock . . . outside . . . in the parking lot. And there's nothing in the world he can do about it.

The style, humor, and characters may not appeal to everyone, but judging from the response to *Raising Arizona* the appreciation for subtle comedy is increasing. I highly recommend it. Rated PG-13 for vulgarity, violence, and profanity. (Central Square 5, 7, 9:15 pm)

David Matheson

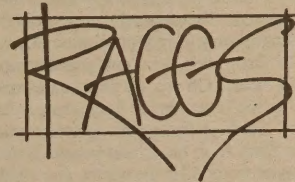
The Official Story

An immediate and powerful film drawn from events in Argentina's recent past. The film tells of a mother, who although firmly entrenched in her society's middle class values, is about to begin questioning her role. At first reluctant to investigate her suspicions and risk disrupting her home, her moral instincts soon persuade her to pursue the truth. The facts she discovers shatter her family, and awaken in her a new political awareness and compassion. (International Cinema. See SR calendar for show times.)

The White Rose

"A scrupulous, moving and quietly powerful film focusing on a handful of German university students from Munich who were executed in 1943 because they dared to defy the Third Reich."
—Linda Gross (International Cinema. See SR calendar for show times.)

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at 2:00 p.m.

in the
David M. Kennedy
Center Conference
Room

Focus:
LATIN AMERICA

Refreshments Served
Sponsored by the David M. Kennedy Center for
International and Area Studies

Insight from page 12

PW: I don't really have one right now, but I've always liked George Herbert, G. M. Hopkins, and Frost. Some more recent poets I quite like are Richard Wilbur, Dave Smith, Mary Oliver and others.

SR: What advice would you give to anyone considering majoring in English?

LL: The same advice John Murphy gives: If you really don't like reading poems and novels and short stories, don't major in English. It's not a good undergraduate major for law or business unless you genuinely enjoy it. I'd also encourage English majors to throw themselves into something, whether it's writing stories or editing or becoming an expert on Swinburne. Intern in the Reading-Writing Center, take the editing class, get involved with *Literature and Belief*, *Inscape*, *Student Review*, or *Insight*. If your Bachelor's is a terminal degree, train yourself for a job. I have a friend who was hired as a technical writer before he graduated. He had very average grades but was an excellent editor and knew computers. They started him at \$24,500. If you're going on in English, try to start publishing in your preferred area.

DV: Dress well, wear cologne, date up a storm, and brush after meals. Oh yes, do your homework, say the Pledge of Allegiance everyday in your heart, and don't buy Japanese cars. Eat fresh fruits and vegetables whenever possible, but stay away from broccoli if you are a nursing mother. Use a heavier motor oil in the winter, don't walk by yourself late at night. Remember who you are and that all values are relative, that literature is dull, that there is no such thing as a symbol, and that all of us are brothers and sisters, and that there is nothing new under the sun.

PW: Have you considered analysis? If you've talked it over with your shrink and he thinks it's a good idea, I'd say by all means become an English major.

Can You Read the Writing on the Wall?

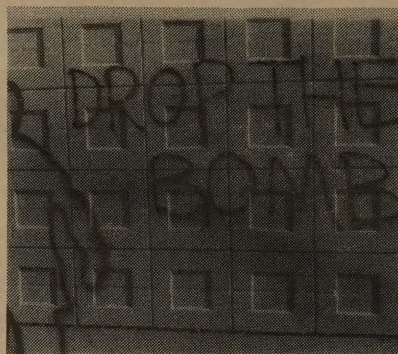
by Kristina Stewart

"And the sign said the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls and tenement halls...."

These Simon and Garfunkel lyrics had the Berkeley crowd and the rest of the sixties scene convinced that graffiti was a viable forum for the exchange of ideas. Today, the streets remain public places, and graffiti is still an expression of the experiences and ideas of the people who walk them. Graffiti still creates a solidarity between these people; it is immediate and doesn't require money, yet it is often overlooked as a viable art form.

I feel the need to clarify an issue before continuing: what I mean by graffiti is not the pointless destructive vandalism you see in many places. I am referring to art that is trying to communicate something valid, a humanistic message with tact and insight. The element within this art form which raises it above a craft or crude destruction is the communication of ideas contained within it. Therefore, what more valid a form of art could there be than graffiti?

Art is meant to be slightly painful, slightly stretching, and to involve much thought and participation by the viewer. Art is a valid form of education as well, and graffiti art accomplishes this on a humanistic and political level.



SR photo by Kristina Stewart

Furthermore, graffiti reinforces the notion that you don't need to be an established public figure or wield a lot of power to be heard.

The youth of our culture seem to be the most actively engaged in this medium. This may stem from the notion that this is an age when values are being determined, and ideologies are being accepted or rejected.

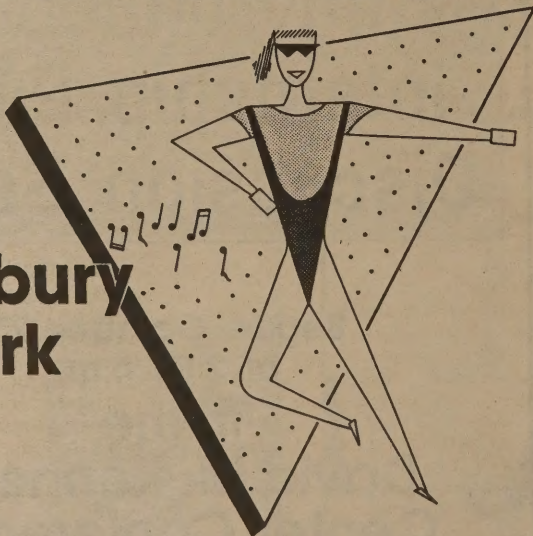
I encountered a young graffiti artist last year while attending UCLA. He was a frustrated art student at the university with a leaning towards politics. His work is characteristically the outline of a body with a brief phrase like

"RAGS TO RAGS!" or "CARE LESS" next to it, voicing political or social dissent. I found his work all over the streets of L.A., from Westwood to the downtown city. He was heralded as a local hero among the artsy and decadent youth—a speaker for people who were too afraid or uninspired to pick up a spraycan in their own defense.

Kristina Stewart's work below is the first "graffiti" *Student Review* has attempted to publish. We now ask students to submit contributions of varied forms - anything that you have been wanting to spraypaint for a long time, be it a drawing, a phrase, or both. They will appear in the Arts & Leisure section exactly as submitted. Please send any contributions to Kristina Stewart, 1768N. 450 W. Provo 84604, or drop them in *Student Review's* tray in 1102 JKH. Remember, this is your forum!

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FRI. COLLEGE NIGHT

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NEW D.J.

NEW DANCE MUSIC

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LADIES \$2.00 ALL NIGHT

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FRI. College Night

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Open 9:00 till 1:00

Gen Admission \$4.00

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THE CALENDAR

Wednesday, October 21

lecture:

Honors Module
Martha Peacock on 17th Cent. Dutch Painting
211 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.
Human Rights Symposium
Wulf E. Barsch, BYU Professor of Art, "Our Control Over the Environment and How that Relates to Human Rights," 375 ELWC, 11:00 a.m.
Martin Gardener, Professor of Law, University of Nebraska, "Children's Rights and the Law" 373 ELWC, 7:30 p.m.

theatre:

Wait Until Dark
Pardoe Drama Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

film:

Varsity I
Mosquito Coast 4:30, 7:00, & 9:30 p.m.
International Cinema
Lecture on The White Rose, 3:15 p.m.
The White Rose (German), 3:45 & 8:10 p.m.
The Official Story (Spanish), 6:00 p.m.

music:

Utah Opera: Mozart's *The Magic Flute*
Capitol Theatre, 8:00 p.m.
Backstage Concerts
Modern Rock: Two Minute Warning
Backstage Cafe, 10:00 p.m.

Thursday, October 22

lecture:

Hyde Park Hour
Joseph Cannon, a BYU Law graduate, active politician, and current president of Geneva Steel will discuss traditional & non-traditional legal careers, corporate management, business finance, and the environment.

211 MSRB, 11:00 a.m.

Honors Module

Michael Call on Flaubert's *Madame Bovary*

241 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.

Executive Lecture

"Career Paths for the bottom 90%"

Jay R. Manwaring

710 TNRB, 2:00 p.m. & 151 TNRB, 4:00

Human Rights Symposium

Janice Clemmer, Former Associate Coordinator of American Studies, "The Rights of American Indians in Today's World,"

321 ELWC, 11:00 a.m.

Robert Fitzpatrick, President of the American Council on the Advancement of Human Rights, "An Update on Civil Rights in the United States," 375 ELWC, 7:00 p.m.

theatre:

Wait Until Dark
Pardoe Drama Theatre, 7:30 p.m.

film:

Varsity I
Mosquito Coast 4:30, 7:00, & 9:30 p.m.
International Cinema
The Official Story (Spanish), 3:15 & 7:30
The White Rose (German), 5:25 & 9:40 p.m.

music:

David Randall
Faculty Clarinet Recital
Madsen Recital Hall, Free, 7:30 p.m.

entertainment:

Backstage Comedy
Improvisation
Backstage Cafe, 10:00 p.m.

Friday, October 23

lecture:

Human Rights Symposium
Greater Tuna, a play by Jason Williams, Joe Sears, and Ed Howard; A satire of small town America starring Thom Duncan and Dane Allred
321 ELWC, 7:00 p.m.

theatre:

Wait Until Dark
Pardoe Drama Theatre, 7:30 p.m.
Hamlet
Pioneer Theatre Company, 7:30 p.m.

film:

Varsity I
Top Gun 4:30, 7:00, & 9:30 p.m.
What's Up Doc? 11:15 p.m.
Varsity II
Slipper and the Rose 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
International Cinema
The Official Story (Spanish) 3:15 & 7:40
The White Rose (German) 5:30 & 9:50 p.m.
Film Society
Hamlet (Olivier Version) 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.

music:

Temple Square Concert Series
Salt Lake Symphony
Assembly Hall, Free, 7:30 p.m.
Backstage Concerts
Piano-Vocals: Michelle Simas
Jazz Fusion: Jed Moffit Combo
Backstage Cafe, 10:00 p.m.

sports:

JV Football: BYU vs. Weber State
Cougar Stadium, 1:00 p.m.
Women's Volleyball: BYU vs. Utah
Marriott Center, 7:30 p.m.
Kristin is available.

Saturday, October 24

theatre:

Wait Until Dark
Pardoe Drama Theatre, 7:30 p.m.
Hamlet
Pioneer Theatre Company, 7:30 p.m.

film:

Varsity I
Top Gun 4:30, 7:00, & 9:30 p.m.
Varsity II
Slipper and the Rose 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
International Cinema
The Official Story (Spanish) 1:30, 5:45 & 9:50 p.m.
The White Rose (German) 3:40 & 7:50 p.m.
Film Society
Hamlet (Olivier Version) 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.

music:

Temple Square Concert Series
Salt Lake Symphony
Assembly Hall, Free, 7:30 p.m.
Mozart's *Marriage of Figaro*
Kiri Te Kanawa & The San Francisco Opera
Classical 88 FM, noon
Backstage Concert
Jazz Fusion: Breaking Ground
Backstage Cafe, 10:00 p.m.

Sunday, October 25

music:

Gilbert and Sullivan's *Mikado*
Channel 11 & KBYU FM, 2:00 p.m.
Good Neighbors
The best of clean British comedy
Channel 7, 10:00 p.m.

Monday, October 26

theatre:

Wait Until Dark

Pardoe Drama Theatre, 4:00 & 7:30 p.m.
Hamlet
Pioneer Theatre Company, 7:30 p.m.
Tickets: 581-6961

film:

Varsity I
Top Gun 4:30, 7:00, & 9:30 p.m.
Varsity II
Slipper and the Rose 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
Monte L. Bean Museum
The Buffalo-Majestic Symbol 6:00, 7:00, & 8:00

Tuesday, October 27

lecture:

Honors Module
George Tate on Strassburg's *Tristan & Isolde*
241 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.

theatre:

Hamlet
Pioneer Theatre Company, 7:30 p.m.
Tickets: 581-6961

film:

Varsity I
Top Gun 4:30, 7:00, & 9:30 p.m.
International Cinema
The Vigil (English) 3:15 & 7:00 p.m.
Nosferatu the Vampire (German) 5:00 & 8:45

music:

Faculty Recital
Lila Stuart, David Warner, Jeff Shumway, & Clayne Robinson
Madsen Recital Hall, Free, 7:30 p.m.
Vienna Boy's Choir
Chase Fine Arts Center, USU, 8:00 p.m.
Info: 750-1657
Backstage Concert
Rock: That
Backstage Cafe, 10:00 p.m.

Wednesday, October 28

lecture:

Honors Module
Martha Peacock on 17th Cent. Dutch Painting
211 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.

theatre:

Hamlet
Pioneer Theatre Company, 7:30 p.m.
Tickets: 581-6961

film:

Varsity I
Top Gun 4:30, 7:00, & 9:30 p.m.
International Cinema
Lecture on Nosferatu the Vampire 3:15 p.m.
Nosferatu the Vampire (German) 3:45 & 7:30
The Vigil (English) 5:30 & 9:15 p.m.
music:
Backstage Concerts
Modern Rock: Cookie Jars, 10:00 p.m.

Thursday, October 29

lecture:

Honors Module
Michael Call on Flaubert's *Madame Bovary*
241 MSRB, 6:00 p.m.

theatre:

Outrun the Night
Margetts Arena Theatre, 7:30 p.m.
Hamlet
Pioneer Theatre Company, 7:30 p.m.
Tickets: 581-6961

film:

Varsity I

Top Gun 4:30, 7:00, & 9:30 p.m.
International Cinema
Nosferatu the Vampire (German) 3:15 & 7:00
The Vigil (English) 5:15 & 9:00 p.m.

music:

University Singers
Honors & The Arts Series
Arrive early; seats are free but limited. Refreshments will be served.
Coray Auditorium MSRB, 8:00 p.m.
Madame Butterfly
Puccini's most famous opera
De Jong Concert Hall, 7:30 p.m.

dance:

Dance Faculty Showcase
Parable of the Ten Virgins
Dance Production Studio, 185 RB
Tickets: ext. 5086

entertainment:

Backstage Comedy
Backstage Cafe, 10:00
Friday, October 30

theatre:

Outrun the Night
Margetts Arena Theatre, 7:30 p.m.
Hamlet
Pioneer Theatre Company, 7:30 p.m.
Tickets: 581-6961

film:

Varsity I
Little Shop of Horrors 4:30, 7:00, & 9:30 p.m.
Varsity II
White Nights 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.
International Cinema
Nosferatu the Vampire (German) 3:15, 7:00, & 10:45 p.m.
The Vigil (English) 5:15 & 9:00 p.m.
Film Society
The Picture of Dorian Grey 7:00 & 9:30 p.m.

music:

Madame Butterfly
Puccini's most famous opera
De Jong Concert Hall, 7:30 p.m.
Performing Arts Series
Nova Sax Quartet
Madsen Recital Hall, 7:30 p.m.
Falstaff
DeJong Concert Hall, 7:30 p.m.
Utah Symphony
Christopher Wilkins, conducting
Joseph Silverstein, violin
Symphony Hall, 8:00 p.m.
Backstage Concerts
Fusion Jazz: Dave West Combo
Backstage Cafe, 10:00 p.m.

dance:

Dance Faculty Showcase
Parable of the Ten Virgins
Dance Production Studio, 185 RB
Tickets: ext. 5086

Saturday, October 31

theatre:

Outrun the Night
Margetts Arena Theatre, 7:30 p.m.
Hamlet
Pioneer Theatre Company, 7:30 p.m.
Tickets: 581-6961

television:

The Africans
A Legacy of Lifestyles: This Program explores the effects of indigenous, Islamic and Western cultures on African social organization and lifestyles, emphasizing effects on the family.
Channel 11, 6:00 p.m.

Amnesty from front page

bers are given a short profile of the prisoner. Letters are then written to foreign presidents, media personell, congressmen and other officials in an effort to illuminate the human rights injustices.

By making these injustices public, Amnesty hopes to apply enough social pressure to achieve results. Among other things, the United Nations Charter outlines definite criteria that determine acceptable humanitarian behavior. Because there is a broad worldwide commitment to the Charter, countries try to hide human rights abuses to avoid political embarrassment. Amnesty International tries to bring these injustices to light and let world leaders know that they are being monitored. So, not only does Amnesty apply its own pressure, it tries to mobilize international political pressure.

The Provo chapter of Amnesty International basically revolves around the Urgent Action program. New members are given a general outline of the organization and instructed in the effective writing of political letters. Local president Gena Edvalson has been pleased with student interest and response to the program. "If we are apathetic and we don't care about these prisoners of conscience, we are contributing to the secrecy," she said. Members feel that there



SR Art by Julie Stonebraker

combined voice does have an effect.

The local chapter of Amnesty is growing steadily. One new member commented, "It makes me feel like I'm helping to improve the world."

Statistics have shown that there is a measurable improvement in the lives of prisoners of conscience for whom letters and appeals have been written. At least forty percent of the cases handled by Amnesty result in a significantly improved situation or a complete release. Many former prisoners have attributed their freedom to Amnesty's efforts and the individuals who combine their time and resources in an effort to "improve the world."

To this date, Amnesty International has been prohibited from establishing a chapter at BYU. The administration claims that national organizations should not be given university support and status. However, College Democrats and Republicans, a myriad of national honor societies, and the ROTC seem to be exceptions. Resulting in part from BYU's refusal to support Amnesty International, executive director John Healey has declined to speak on campus, choosing instead to give his address in a Provo community hall.

Indian from front page

He concluded that the only accurate figures available were the number of students that Multicultural Programs helped financially; but Swenson could not provide the figures because they are confidential.

Nevertheless, another measure of the number of Indian students at BYU is the size of BYU's wards for single and married Indians. Thomas Sawyer, Bishop of the singles ward, said attendance in his ward and in the married Indian ward has dropped. Recently, his ward was combined with an equal number of other students to make it fully operational. This would seem to indicate that fewer Indians are attending BYU.

Bishop Sawyer suggested three reasons: First, tribal monies go to public, in-state schools before out-of-state, private institutions, so it may be harder for Indians to find funding to attend BYU. Second, there are more schools closer to or on Indian reservations than there used to be. And third, BYU spends less effort recruiting Indians. Also, Ron Lupson said BYU does not draw as many students because it doesn't have enough Indians "to compete [socially] with schools closer to home like Arizona State and University of Arizona."

Indian education has also been affected as a direct result of the program's structural changes. According to Willis Banks, who

now teaches multicultural classes, Indian students seem to learn better in the new program. However, Indians may be suffering socially because, as one multicultural student stated, they "have no home, their social center, their campus identity has diminished." Bishop Sawyer suggested, on the other hand, that the Indians coming here are better adjusted and don't need that as much as they used to.

Furthermore, a former Department of Indian Education staff member said it seemed like the Indian recruiting and admissions process has changed. He said "now their program is like everything else. They say, 'if you can jump through the hoop like the others you can come here.' And that keeps some of the best Indians away from here." He thought the program was losing much of its diversity and that "what we're getting nowadays are 'anglicized' Indians."

A third change has been with the funding of Indian education. The amount of federal and tribal money that BYU receives is different now than in the past. And the

process of acquiring funds for minority programs has changed. Swenson said funding figures were confidential but added that, "there have been a lot of people who resent the amount of money BYU gives to the American Indian." He continued to say, "We've fought very, very hard to free some of the money set aside for the American Indian to use for other disadvantaged minorities (i.e. blacks)." He didn't expect that any funding changes would make a great difference for Indians on campus.

BYU's changing Indian education program may affect the perception of BYU and even the church in the eyes of some people. While BYU's "reported" number of Indian students is decreasing, the same figure is increasing at some other schools in and out of Utah. Lena Judee, Director of the American Indian Program at Dixie college in St. George, said their Indian enrollment has more than doubled in the

other universities, BYU is no longer a top educator for the American Indian. One multicultural graduate commented that it seems odd that this fact coincides, timewise, with BYU's "Excellence in the Eighties" fund drive.

Jan Clemmer, a Native American and a BYU faculty member, said that in Indian country, it was rumored that when President Kimball died, the Church's emphasis on helping the American Indian would change. Clemmer said "the perception of BYU in Indian country is changing." She said that while the church acknowledges a responsibility to help the Lamanites, it seems like "we're giving up on the Native American north of the Rio Grande... and we're sending our money where the numbers are [Latin America]." According to Clemmer, "People in Indian country are getting suspicious about what, in fact, the LDS Church has in mind for the Indian." Clemmer said one result of fewer

Indians at BYU is that the church and the Indian "lose out because we are unable to send as many Indians back to the reservation who are strong leaders and members of the church."

Max Swenson, in defense of the administration's decision to change the Indian program said, "the movement away from the Department of Indian Education is consonant with decisions the Church has made in several areas

dealing with American Indians. The placement program has been cut back considerably... There are no longer Indian seminaries. The social workers on the reservation have been cut back."

Another loss that follows the change in the Indian program can be explained by a mission statement of Multicultural Programs which says "We value the cultural diversity brought to our community by international and minority populations as a resource to the University. We encourage instruction, programs and services which call upon these resources in accomplishing the mission of the University." As Indian enrollment decreases, and if the Indians coming to BYU are more 'anglicized,' this "resource" of cultural diversity must also diminish.

BYU still provides good educational opportunities for Native American students. But for anyone who shares the vision President Kimball and former school administrators had of a national center for Indian education, the present Indian education program is not up to par.

For anyone who shares the vision President Kimball and former school administrators had of a national center for Indian education, the present Indian education program is not up to par.

last four years. She said Dixie College has recently placed greater emphasis on developing a successful Indian program. According to her "the Indian programs at universities around us have been turned into multicultural programs... But, the Indian student is a foreigner in his own country. He's not like the Japanese or Swedish student, he has different needs."

The University of Arizona has an Intertribal Graduate Council that among other things, informs school administrators of Indian needs. One member of this council said that Indian enrollment at the University is increasing each year because the Intertribal council and Indian educators at the university "pressured the administration to recruit more Indians."

Closer to home, at UVCC of Orem, a community college, almost 2% of the student body is Native American. If a similar proportion of Indians were enrolled at BYU, it would have over 500 Indian students.

Due to changes in BYU's program and in the programs of